

BEING NICE TO HER

Vermont Girl Visits Relatives in Georgia.

By LOUISE MERRIFIELD.
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"What a funny name, anyway." Doris knelt on the nearest chair and leaned over her cousin's shoulder to get a better look at the letter. "Charity Lavinia Warren. I wish we could keep her out of sight until the Court-right dance is over, Eve."

Evelyn did not answer. She was reading the little faintly scented note once more. She had never dreamed that Charity Warren would ever have accepted her half-hearted invitation and come clear from Fairville, Vt., down to Pinehurst, Ga., to spend Thanksgiving.

"It won't be a bit what she expects, either," went on Doris. "No snow, harvest home festivals, barn dances, sleigh rides; nothing but us and the hotel. Whatever will we do with her, Eve?"

"How old do you suppose she is?" "Sixty?"

"No. She's thirty-two, I think. Ask father."

Major Warren raised his eyebrows when the girls broke the news and shook his head.

"Bless my heart, children, don't ask me. She's the only child of old Jed Warren, I know, my father's cousin. Rather distant, but all in the family. Treat her as nicely as you know. Cousin Jed gave me a royal time years ago up in the old Vermont mountains. Never tasted such maple sirup in my life. Fine horses, too. Jed had. He nice to his little girl, Doris."

"That's all the comfort he'll give us, Eve," Doris pouted. "Men never understand delicate situations."

Evelyn, twenty-four, and self-possessed, handled the situation as the major himself would have done. The



"We've Always Believed in Buell."

little country cousin would arrive the day before Thanksgiving. The major was busy entertaining young Buell Carteret, the western judge, who had turned old politics upside down like a worn-out basket in his state, and shaken out all the rubbish of years.

Doris was taken up with preparations for the dance, and Evelyn saw that a suite of pleasant rooms were set aside for Charity. A group of northern friends had arrived from New York, and she found she could readily afford to "pick up" in his trap.

"But, but, he's picked up Judge Carteret, too," said Doris, catching a flying glimpse of them as she hesitated on the broad veranda. "I hope he doesn't fall in love with Charity."

When the Northern express drew in the men had just slipped behind the shoulder of Big Tumble mountain. The great pines of its unlifted crest looked gaunt and bare against the vivid sky. Lonely enough it looked to Charity as she stepped down from the sleeper, and the very first face that met her eyes was Buell's. Before the major could introduce himself the judge was before him, hat off, all his heart in his eyes as he seized Charity's little hand.

"Know her?" he exclaimed after the half-laughing explanations. "Why, I learned all I know in old Jed Warren's law office up in Fairville, Maine. He took me one day when I strolled into town with nothing but a violin and my mother's Bible to carry me through the world, and he put me on my feet. Little Miss Charity, here, was about seven then, I guess. I was a big country gawk of eighteen. Remember me, Miss Charity?"

Charity looked up at him shyly, but with a gleam of fun in her soft gray-blue eyes.

"I remember that you never called me Miss Charity then, Buell."

"But, bless my heart, child, don't you know he's the rising judge of the middle west," exclaimed the major. "We have to treat him with respect, and I'll wager my best fox hound you never were called Buell east of the Cumberland before, Judge."

"But I have north of the Berkshires," laughed Carteret.

After the first shock of seeing

Charity on friendly terms with the lion of Pinehurst, the girls corralled her in her own sitting room. Even Evelyn's critical eye could find no fault with her, this little distant cousin from the maple sugar state. She was as graceful and well poised as one of her own deer, eyes, gray-blue and heavily fringed, fair hair wound in broad plaits about her head, and little curly wisps escaping here and there. Besides, she had dimples, and a little demure one-sided smile that disarmed criticism.

"But where and how did you ever know Judge Carteret?" asked Doris, in surprise. "Do you know how wonderful he is, and that even father thinks he is the coming man of the country?"

"My father thought that years ago," said Charity, happily. "We've always believed in Buell."

"It seems so strange, your coming way down here from the wilds of Vermont—"

"Oh, Fairville's quite a good-sized town," interposed Charity loyally. "And we've got a new public library this year."

"Well, you are certainly a darling, and we're mighty proud to have you in the family," cried Evelyn, clasping her arms around the little northerner. "And I guess you'll have to lead the cotillon since you know the judge."

"Oh, but I don't know how to lead anything," laughed Charity. "And I think I'd better walk behind you Cousin Eve."

She did walk behind Evelyn at the dance, but beside her was Judge Carteret, and during most of the evening. Only Evelyn saw them slip into the moonlight gardens toward midnight, and she said nothing. If there was a little pang of heartache for the handsome young westerner, she smothered it loyally. It was a good thing he was even to be in the family, she told herself.

Out on the broad terrace looking seaward the judge asked Charity questions, several of them.

"I was about twenty-four when I went west, wasn't I, and you were thirteen, Charity; just a little girl? Why wouldn't you let me kiss you goodbye? I've often wondered."

Charity looked down at the purple and white flowers in her hand.

"I was almost grown up."

"But when I came back to visit your father and you were sixteen, Charity, still you wouldn't let me kiss you goodbye."

"I never thought you'd notice it," whispered Charity.

"Didn't you want to?"

"I—I don't know."

"Listen, love of mine—"

"I think we'd better go back."

"We're not going back." His hands clasped hers strongly. "I found out long ago that if I wanted anything more than all else in the world, I must fight for it and win it. Don't you know I've always wanted you, Charity? Don't you?"

"Oh, Buell," she lifted her face impulsively, and he could see the tears glisten on her lashes. "Let me go. I'm not the woman for you to marry. You're successful now, and the climbing up and up, they say, and I'm just here where I was when you saw me last."

"Thank God you are," said the judge huskily. "I know the face I love best in the world, and the fairest roses of life, dear, grow in the old-fashioned gardens."

The major coughed violently behind them.

"My dance, I believe, Charity, child," he began. Then one good look at the pair startled him. "Bless my heart, judge, I beg your pardon. Another time, child, another time."

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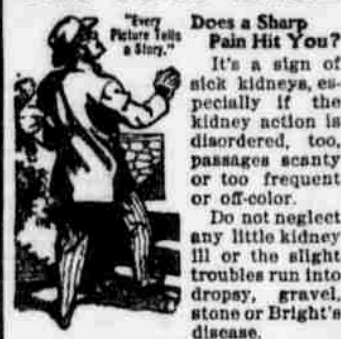
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Whenever You Use Your Back



Does a Sharp Pain Hit You? It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, too, passages scanty or too frequent or off-color. Do not neglect any little kidney ill or the slight troubles run into dropsy, gravel, stone or Bright's disease.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills. This good remedy cures bad kidneys.

A TYPICAL CASE—

W. M. Richardson, Warren, Indiana, says: "I have been a sufferer from kidney trouble for some time. I had lumbago and my kidneys failed me. The rheumatic pains were terrible. Doan's Kidney Pills were a life saver to me. They cured every one of my troubles after other medicine failed. I have been well since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

FOREIGN BELIEFS ARE QUEER

Spanish Wedding Is Ruined If One Person Appears Entirely in Black—Some Other Signs.

In Spain the wedding is spoiled if one of the guests appears entirely in black, or if the bride looks into a mirror after orange blossoms and veil are fastened in her hair.

When a person's hair ends split, it's taken by the superstitious for a sign that she is either a witch or has been bewitched. As blond hair splits more readily than dark hair, all witches, spirits and sorceresses have blond or red hair, according to popular belief. Likewise, according to the standard of art.

On the marriage eve there is often much good-natured rivalry between the groom and the bride in the Slav countries as to who shall blow out the candle, for the person who does will be "first to die." It is impossible to trace the origin of this superstition, yet it prevails in aristocratic society as well as in the peasant's hut, even as like this, that "to insure the life and health of the children" the woman must occupy the right side of the bed. In addition, she must not smoke before her forty-fifth year.

There is a superstition in this country and many others against burning a broom. The bud of birch broom is used in southern Germany as a preventive against erysipelas. These buds, a piece of yellow wax and some other articles are inclosed in a pink silk bag, secured with red silk and worn on the back of the neck. The person must change his shirt every Friday.

A Pen and Ink Shakespeare.

Woodrow Wilson, on a recent visit to Atlantic City, referred good humorously to his rather illegible handwriting.

"But my hand is nothing," he said, "to that of Horace Greeley."

"Poor Greeley once quoted from Shakespeare in a leading article, 'The true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis true.'"

"This appeared the next day: 'The two, 'tis fifty, 'tis fifty, 'tis fifty-two.'"

BURNED AND ITCHED BADLY

539 Lincoln Park Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

"A year ago I received a very severe burn on my left arm. I caught cold in it and it was all sore and ulcerated. The sore was as large as a silver dollar. It was all red and inflamed and had pus running out of it. I suffered terribly from burning pain; could not sleep for two weeks it burned and itched so badly. I applied — Salve, — Salve and a salve my druggist recommended as his own, but got no relief. I then commenced using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I bathed the burned parts with Cuticura Soap and applied the Cuticura Ointment on a linen bandage. I got relief from the first, and my arm healed nicely. I was soon able to be at work again. Had I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment at first I would have avoided lots of suffering." (Signed) Harry Junkie, Mar. 9, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Add. postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Matrimony in Australia.

Bridegrooms in Australia last year ranged from sixteen to ninety-two years of age, and the records show the youngest bride was fifteen, and the oldest eighty-two. One man of seventy-seven married a girl of eighteen. It is not surprising to learn that more marriages were reported from the country than ever before.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.

Cole's Carbolic Soap stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25c and 50c. Adv.

Unhindered.

"Yes, sir, the cause of woman suffrage is going to advance with gigantic strides from now on."

"Going to discard the hobble skirt, eh?"

He Seems Well Named.

Ethel—Mr. Fluster makes me think of a canoe.

Maud—How so?

Ethel—It takes so little to upset him.—Boston Evening Transcript.

TEXT TAKEN TOO LITERALLY

Ten-Year-Old Julia Gets into Bad Graces of Mother by Giving Tramp a Half-Dollar.

"Be not forgetful to entertain strangers; for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

The foregoing quotation is from chapter 13, verse 2, Book of Hebrews, and it is introduced solely because it constitutes a vital part of this story. Julia is ten years old and she goes to Sunday school. It appears that on a recent occasion the Sunday school teacher had considerable to say about this matter of "entertaining angels unawares." Anyway, it made a deep impression with Julia.

A few days after the lesson Julia's mother left her in charge of the house for a few hours. When the mother returned she went to a particular cupboard to extract therefrom one-half dollar. In this cup is kept the family pin money, and Julia's mother knew that she had put fifty cents there before she had gone out. But the half dollar was gone. There was an expression of anxiety on Julia's face and mother scented mischief.

"Did you take that money?" asked the mother, somewhat severely. Julia broke into tears. "I gave it to a man that came to the back door," sobbed the little girl.

"Gave it to a man?" exclaimed the mother. "What for?"

"I thought he might be God," tearfully replied Julia.—Kansas City Star.

HOW IT SEEMED TO HIM.



City Cousin—The hotel you were stopping at, was it on the American or European plan?

Country Cousin—Waal, I don't jest exactly know, but I think it must hev bin on th' got-rich-quick plan.

Sang for Sultan.

Mulai Hafid, the ex-sultan of Morocco, while staying at Vichy, in France, made an excursion to Les Ardouieres, says the "Matin," where Napoleon III. used often to go for rest. Three young girls, sisters, timidly approached the sultan and asked him to sign postcards. Mulai Hafid consented on condition that they would each sing a song to him. Two of the girls at once complied, and the delighted Mulai Hafid wrote on their cards words which, translated, mean: "Like Napoleon III, I have visited Les Ardouieres, where I have enjoyed, together with the calm and freshness of nature, the grace and charm of the voices of Miles. Pasette and Clotilde." The third girl did not know how to sing, but one of her sisters having sung for her the sultan added the name of Gabrielle.

American Tools Preferred.

A favorite sport in New Zealand, as also in Australia and Tasmania, is competition in wood chopping and sawing; and in these contests, which attract a great deal of interest, the champions are always won through the use of American tools. In fact, the expert woodman working for a prize would never think of using any other kind of tools.

Improved Vacuum Cleaner.

A new vacuum cleaner, designed to be operated by water power in a sink or bathtub, consists of two suction pumps driven by a water wheel, and a chamber in which the dust is collected, to be washed away by the waste water.

It is useless to take a vacation if you are weary from overrest.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more vivid brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Riga's Trade Distinction.

The growth in lumber shipments from Riga, totaling 97,400,000 cubic feet in 1910, ranks this port among the world's greatest timber exporters. The greater part of this trade was in sawed lumber. Britain took over half of the amount exported.

Wm. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children

Teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv.

The Status.

"I see this prospect of a strapless street car is still hanging on."

"So are the passengers."

The political candidate who "also ran" is unable to see wherein the world is growing wiser.



"This is My Choice of Duke's Mixture Presents"

Among the many valuable presents now given away with Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture there is something to suit every taste—and in this all-pleasing satisfaction the presents are exactly like the tobacco itself. For all classes of men like the selected Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf that you get in



Now this famous old tobacco will be more popular than ever—for it is now a Liggett & Myers leader, and is equal in quality to any granulated tobacco you can buy.

If you haven't smoked Duke's Mixture with the Liggett & Myers name on the bag—try it now. You will like it, for there is no better value anywhere.

For 5c you get one and a half ounces of choice granulated tobacco, unsurpassed by any in quality, and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.

Now About the Free Presents

The coupons now packed with Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture are good for all sorts of valuable presents. These presents cost you not one penny. The list includes not only smokers' articles—but

many desirable presents for women and children—fine fountain pens, umbrellas, cameras, toilet articles, tennis racquets, catcher's gloves and masks, etc.

As a special offer during September and October only, we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE. Just send name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be secured with tags from HORSE SHOE, T. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, FREEMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept. Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. St. Louis, Mo.



W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 AND \$5.00 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys wear W. L. Douglas \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the short vamp which makes the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the conservative styles which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 75 countries and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent every where, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

One Universal Symbol.

Scientists at work on a universal language have one symbol to start with that already has the same meaning the world over, a traveler said. "That is the skull and crossbones. Its speech is even more universal than music or money. Musical values differ in different countries, so does money, but from one end of the earth to the other a skull and crossbones means poison."

Many a man fools himself with the belief that his wisdom is superior to that of the late Mr. Solomon.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Richest in Healing Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR EYE DISEASES

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all claims are substantiated by the scientific method. Science has indeed made great gains. In the past century, and among them, by no means least important, discoveries in medicine have been made. Therapeutics, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, ulcers, skin eruptions, etc., there is no doubt. In fact, these discoveries from the big old created amongst specialists, using THERAPY is declared to cause into circulation all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell whether all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—no night, almost any, intricate cases should send addressed envelopes for FREE book at Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Havertock Road, Havertock, N. J. or Dr. S. J. was they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapies is sold by druggists in small five-cent packages. 50c. per box. Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., 40 Beekman St., New York.

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for sale. Read for list Free. Realities & Brokers. Dept. A, Wheaton, Iowa.

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Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.